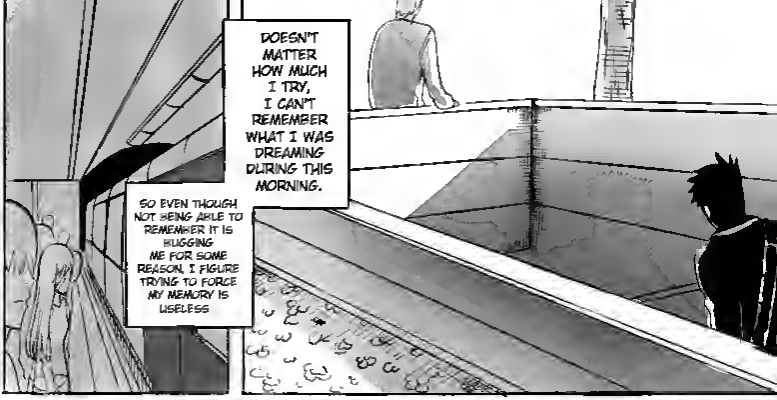
WOW, WOW, WOW! THAT WAS CLOSE! YOU HAVE TO BE MORE CAREFUL...
SO... YOU ARE AF, RIGHT?
ME?
YOU CAN CALL ME-

BLEAK

AI

YOU ARE GOING TO BE LATE!!
WAKE UP! WAKE UP!
I HAVE A FEELING I JUST HAD A REALLY STRANGE DREAM, BUT COMPLETELY FORGOT IT WHEN I WOKE UP.
SHUT UP YOU NOISY PYGMY...
RIGHT. NOW.
WAKE. UP.
JUST FIVE MORE MINUTES.

TCHAU ARORO.
TCHAU PYON.
I'M GOING NOW.
!!
GAH!
FINE, FINE. I GUESS I'LL STICK WITH "PYGMY".
DON'T CALL ME THAT! MY NAME IS AROU! AROU!
GAHHHHHH!!
PISSING OFF LITTLE SISTER: MISSION ACCOMPLISHED


DOESN'T MATTER HOW MUCH I TRY, I CAN'T REMEMBER WHAT I WAS DREAMING DURING THIS MORNING.
SO EVEN THOUGH NOT BEING ABLE TO REMEMBER IT IS BUGGING ME FOR SOME REASON, I FIGURE TRYING TO FORCE MY MEMORY IS USELESS

BY THE WAY, IT'S BEEN A WEEK SINCE I MET SANE.

I'M STILL NOT USED TO THE IDEA OF TAKING THE SAME TRAIN AS HER EVERY DAY THOUGH ...
SO IT'S BEEN A WEEK SINCE I STARTED TEACHING HER CRAPPY GUITAR LESSONS AFTER CLASS.

BLEAK
Dream2

Al

I'M AFRAID IF I TELL HART THE TRUTH, RUMORS WOULD SPREAD.
SANE ALWAYS DISAPPEARS DURING LUNCH BREAK AND TODAY WE COULDN'T FIND REN! ANYWHERE EITHER.
SERIOUSLY, WHERE THE HELL DO YOU DISAPPEAR TO WHEN CLASSES ARE OVER?
NOT TELLING.
AND KNOWING HART, THE ONLY THING HE WOULDN'T SPREAD ABOUT ME SPENDING TIME ALONE WITH A GIRL IN AN EMPTY CLASSROOM AFTER CLASS, IS THAT ALL I DO WITH HER IS TEACH HER HOW TO PLAY GUITAR
DON'T TELL ME...
...THAT YOU'RE TEACHING THE NEW GIRL HOW TO PLAY GUITAR.
The Marching Carnival
START

HOW THE HELL DID YOU KNOW?
AUBHGG !!!!
...YOU TOTALLY DID!
I WOULD NEVER DO SUCH A THING...
YOU PROBABLY JUST CHECKED MY CELL PHONE MESSAGES OR SOMETHING!
DON'T UNDERESTIMATE MY ANALYZING CAPACITY. I HAVE A QUITE HIGH I.Q YOU KNOW?
HEY! HART, AF!
OH, PLEASE.... DOES THAT SOUND LIKE SOMETHING I WOULD DO?
IT TOTALLY DOES!!!

THESE TWO ARE SILIA AND BENKI.
THIS IS HART
AND THE ONE NEXT TO ME IS AF
HEY THERE, I'M SILIA, BENKI IS THE QUIET GIRL.
OH, SO YOU ARE AF... I'VE HEARD ABOUT YOU.

YEAH!
SANE, IS AF THE GUY TEACHING YOU HOW TO PLAY GUITAR AFTER SCHOOL?
I WONDER WHAT PART OF ME IS INTERESTING ENOUGH FOR PEOPLE TO COMMENT ABOUT THOUGH.
H-HI ...
I KNOW PERFECTLY WELL THEY ARE NOT. THIS IS SIMPLY A MORE POLITE WAY TO ASK WHO ARE THESE TWO AND HOW DO THEY KNOW SANE.
SO, YOU TWO ARE NOT FROM OUR CLASS, ARE YOU?
I HAVE TO CHANGE THE TOPIC!
DON'T GO AROUND TELLING PEOPLE ABOUT THAT! THEY'LL GET THE WRONG IDEA!!!
!!
HOW RUDE! WHO DO YOU THINK YOU'RE TALKING TO? YOU JERK!
NOW NOW, CALM DOWN SILIA...
CUT THE CRAP. WHO THE FUCK ARE YOU AND THE GOTH GIRL? I DON'T REMEMBER YOU FROM OUR CLASS, SO HOW DOES THE NEW GIRL KNOW YOU?
DON'T BE SO DIRECT, HART!!

SO, THEY ARE SECOND YEARS TOO. SANE, HART AND ME ARE FROM CLASS 2-A.
ME AND BENKI ARE FROM CLASS 2-C! GOT A PROBLEM WITH THAT?
SO THAT'S WHAT SHE DOES EVERY DAY DURING LUNCH BREAK... WHY AM I ACTING LIKE IT MAKES SENSE NOW!? IT STILL DOESN'T!!
AND HOW COULD WE NOT KNOW SANE? DURING LUNCH BREAK SHE ALWAYS GOES AROUND THE SCHOOL LOOKING FOR PEOPLE WHO CAN PLAY AN INSTRUMENT.
...LIKE HOW THE GOTH GIRL IS IGNORING US! IS THAT KIND OF HEAVY MAKEUP EVEN ALLOWED IN OUR SCHOOL?
NOT LIKE I'M INTERESTED, BUT I GUESS IT'D BE IMPOLITE TO IGNORE SOMEONE YOU JUST MET....
SO, YOU GUYS CAN PLAY AN INSTRUMENT?
NO, NOT AT ALL! WE JUST SAW HER DOING THAT EVERYDAY, SO WE GOT CURIOUS ABOUT WHAT SHE WAS UP TO AND ENDED UP ASKING HER.

I'M TRYING TO FORM A BAND, SO I HAVE TO LOOK FOR PEOPLE WHO WANT BE IN A BAND WITH ME! IT MAY LOOK SILLY, BUT IF I DON'T DO SOMETHING THEN NOTHING WILL HAPPEN FOR SURE!
AND WHAT WAS SHE UP TO ANYWAY? LOOKING FOR PEOPLE WHO CAN PLAY GUITAR ALL AROUND THE SCHOOL JUST SEEMS STUPID...
HUMPH, NO WAY I'M JUST TEACHING HER HOW TO PLAY GUITAR.
THEN, IS AF ALSO PART OF IT?
I'M NOT INTERESTED IN PLAYING WITH OTHER PEOPLE.
!
NOT INTERESTED AT ALL.

AND SO, ANOTHER WEEK COMES TO AN END, SINCE TODAY IS FRIDAY AND CLASSES ARE OVER.
HEY AF, ARE YOU FREE TOMORROW?
HEY, WAIT!
IT'S JUST, THE LESSONS AFTER SCHOOL ARE SO SHORT...BUT I UNDERSTAND IF IT'S TOO TROUBLESOME FOR YOU.
THEN, DO YOU THINK YOU COULD TEACH ME TOMORROW TOO?
DON'T TELL ME... SHE'S ASKING ME...O-OUT??
TOMORROW? N-NO, NOT REALLY, WHY?
ARE YOU SURE IT'S OK? WON'T WE BE A BOTHER TO YOUR PARENTS?
WHY DON'T YOU TWO COME TO MY PLACE? I'VE NOTHIN' BETTER TO DO THIS WEEKEND ANYWAY.
MY FOLKS ARE RARELY HOME, NO PROBLEMS THERE.
IS PLAYING GUITAR ALL SHE THINKS ABOUT?
...F-FINE WITH ME, BUT WHAT ABOUT THE PLACE?

HAVEN'T SEEN YOU SINCE THIS MORNING ...
OH, YOU ARE BACK HUH?
WAIT... WHEN DID I ...
SEE YOU THIS MORNING?

I REMEMBER THE DREAM I HAD THIS MORNING...
I... REMEMBER
...
WHERE THE HELL AM I?
IT'S SO HAZY AND BRIGHT I CAN'T SEE A THING.
!
DAMN, MY HEAD IS STARTING TO ACHE..

...WHEN MY VISION CLEARED, I SAW A STRANGELY BEAUTIFUL SUNRISE... A BRIGHT GREEN SUNRISE.
AT FIRST, IT WAS SO HAZY AND BRIGHT THAT I COULDN'T EVEN REALIZE WHERE I WAS...
GUH!!
YUP, DEFINITELY DREAMING...
GLUP
WHAT THE HELL!? I ALMOST FELL OFF THIS BUILDING!
THIS HAS TO BE A DREAM, YEAH, NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT, JUST ANOTHER STRANGE DREAM LIKE LAST WEEK!
W-W-WHA-...

GLUP
GLUP
GLUP
AND STILL NOT DREAMING ABOUT HOT GIRLS.. HONESTLY BRAIN, JUS-

GLUP
GLUP

WAKE UP!
WAKE UP!
WAKE UP!
STAY CALM.
THIS IS
NOT REAL!
JUST WAKE UP!

WOW, WOW, WOW! THAT WAS CLOSE! YOU HAVE TO BE MORE CAREFUL...
AUGH!!
SO... YOU ARE AF, RIGHT?
W-WHO THE HELL ARE YOU?
ME?
YOU CAN CALL ME REC.

Author`s Notes

Hi, I`m AI, the author of TheLastPierrot and Bleak.
For more updates about my works and when will I release a new chapter please follow my Facebook or twitter account.

I`m an independent artist, so if you enjoy my stuff consider sharing it around or visiting the sites bellow!

Keep in touch here:

Facebook: facebook.com/TheDreamCatcherz
Deviantart: TheLastPierrot.deviantart.com
Youtube: youtube.com/user/TheLastPierrot

And please consider visiting these sites, views there are a way for you to show some support:

Komikia: http://www.komikia.com/user/AI17/
Mangamagazine(shortned link): http://tiny.cc/x4dctw

Also, thanks GMI staff for helping me with proofreading!

And thank you for reading!

-AI